

Boston.

wednesday night,

Dear brother-poet, I cannot  
rest until I have congratulated  
you upon your  
glorious success & told  
you, with what heartfelt  
enjoyment I have been  
listening to your graceful  
& beautiful poem.

I saw innumerable  
bright eyes there in which

the hearts looked as if  
regretting that they were  
"too late to take the  
Field" - For you  
were truly the

"monarch of that  
Scene." Let me  
see you soon in  
New York I believe  
me, truly yrs,  
J S Magrath.

For Misses